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**MRS. WM. CONGO
ZION'S TRUMPETER**

*Congo, Swan (Mason), "Mrs. William Congo
... POEM ...*

Title—“The Questioned Rock”

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No. 10 Belvidere Street, . . . Trenton, N. J.

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1

Rock of ages is it true
I must hide myself in you?
If it's so, Oh tell me now
Tell me where, Then tell me how.

2

Rock of ages is it so,
That in you a fountain flow,
One that moves and cleanses stain
One that heals in Jesus' name?

3

Rock of ages can it be,
That this fountain flows for me,
Can I plunge and be made clean
Though I've been so low and mean?

4

Rock of ages, tell me how
Is that fountain flowing now,
Is it always deep and wide,
Is it never ebbing tide?

5

Rock of ages, who can tell,
Of the depth of your great well,
It has flowed in years that's passed
It will flow while ages last.

6

Rock of ages in your flow,
Can I peace and pleasure know?
Can I rest in you secure. © CLA 468914
Will I never want no more?

Rock of ages, is it true
 If I hide myself in you
 That no harm can never find
 That no cord of sin can bind.

Rock of ages I will wait
 Stand in patience at the gate
 When it flows I'll enter in,
 Be made clean from all my sin.

Rock of ages, this I'll do
 I will hide myself in you
 Beneath the shelter of thy wing
 I will ever set and sing.

Rock of ages what I bring
 Is not worth my offering
 All I have I'll give to thee,
 Rock of ages, hide thou me.

Rock of ages now it's o'er,
 I'll wander in the wilds no more,
 Here in meekness I will stop,
 Hide MYSELF in this Great Rock.

Rock of ages now I see,
 There's a cleansing power in thee
 In this fountain I will bathe,
 And in trusting, here be saved.

N O T E

It might be interesting to the public, especially to those engaged in promoting photoplays, staging fine dramas, and receiving high class sensational scenery, for the patrons of the public play houses to know that the author of this beautiful soul-stirring hymn, though she lays no claim to even ordinary scholarship, has also written and prepared for the stage a complete four-act drama, entitled "The Open Door Scene of Supernatural Things," which a first hand reliable data testifies to facts by which it is made clear just how inter-communication between this and the great beyond can be and is accomplished.

Madam Congo's work has all the appearance of divine inspiration and is thought by many who know of it to be one of the most remarkable productions of its kind ever designed.

Her work in drama form has never been staged, but the photo scenes of it when displayed in connection with the author's lectures which explain them is indeed a marvel.

Prevailed on by many, Madam Congo has yielded to the persuasions of friends who have begged her consent to announce that this new and rare production may be had, that is, purchased by any playwright for public exhibition or either for limited use or as permanent sale may be arranged for by phone, correspondence by mail, or by personal call on the authoress at her residence, 1 Belvidere street, Trenton, N. J.

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